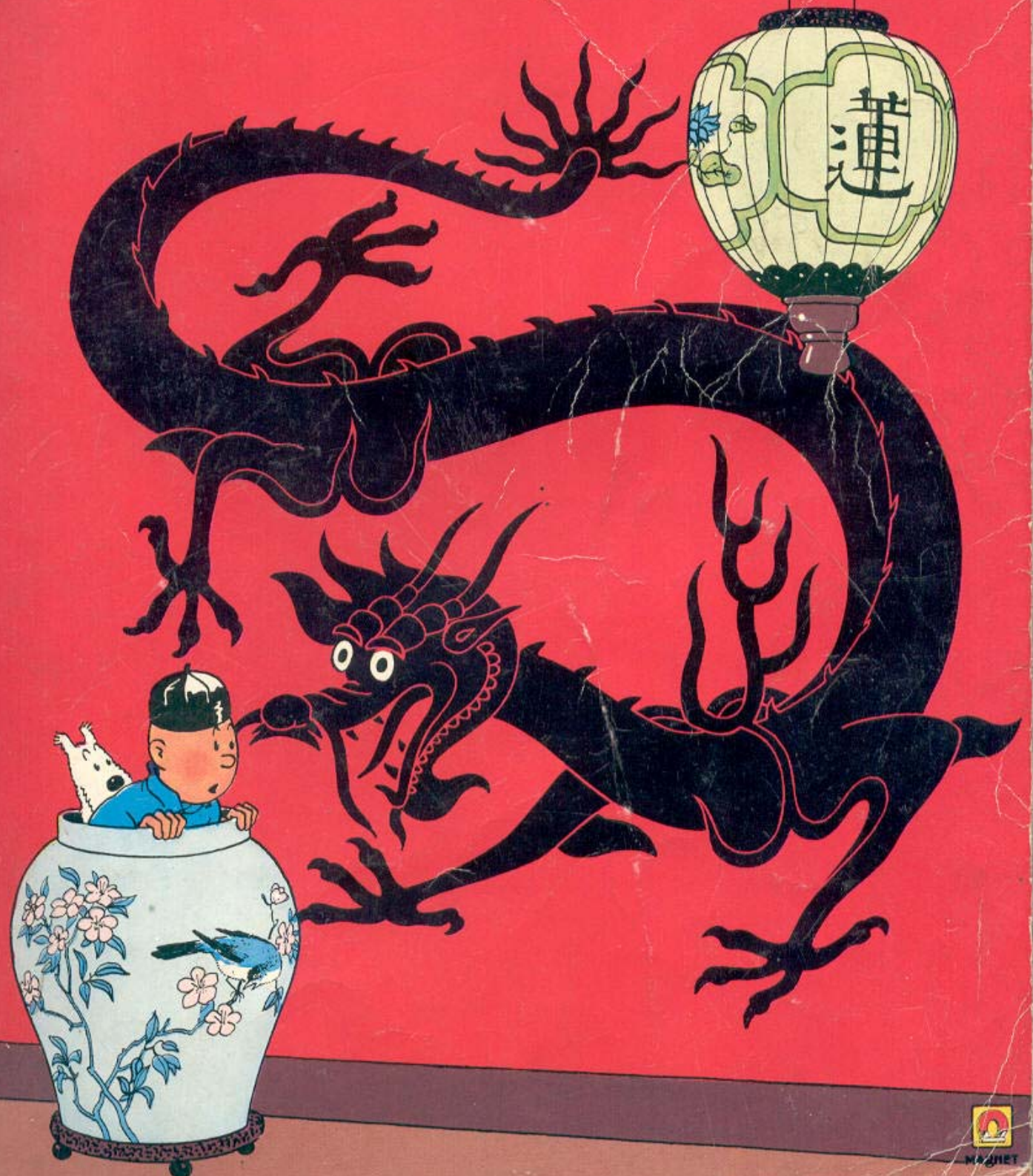


- HERGÉ -  
★  
THE ADVENTURES OF  
TINTIN

# THE BLUE LOTUS



MAGNET



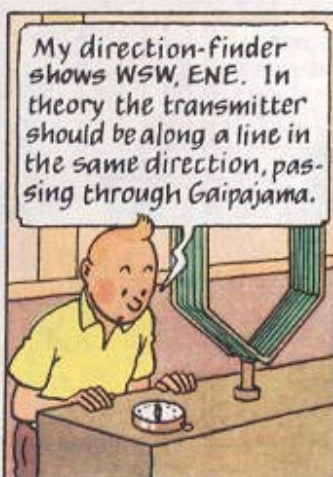
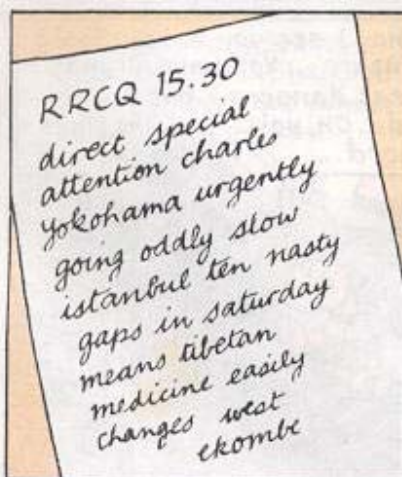
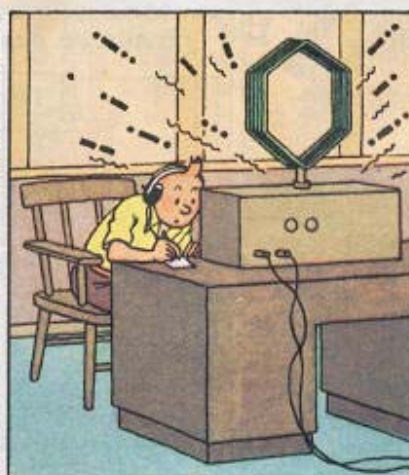
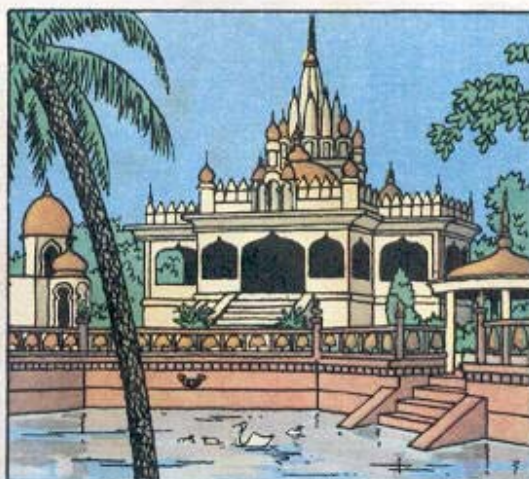
# THE BLUE LOTUS

## 藍蓮花

TINTIN AND SNOWY are in India, guests of the Maharaja of Gaipajama, enjoying a well-earned rest. The evil gang of international drug-smugglers, encountered in *Cigars of the Pharaoh*, has been smashed and its members are behind bars. With one exception. Only the mysterious gang-leader is

unaccounted for: he disappeared over a cliff.

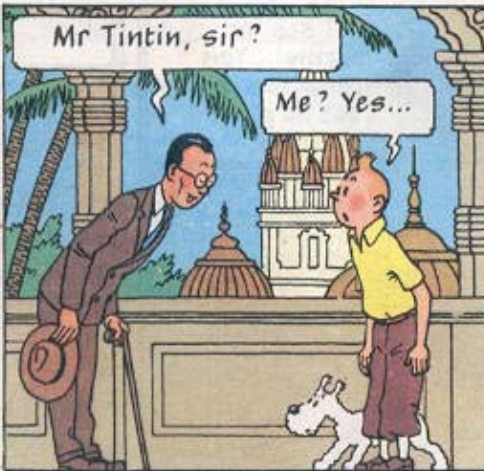
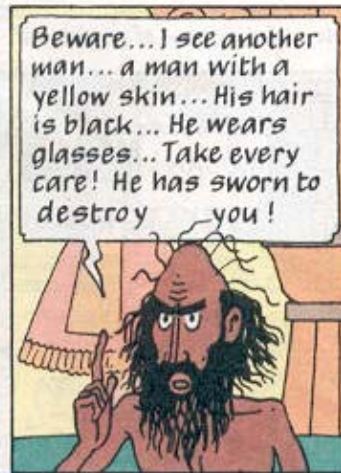
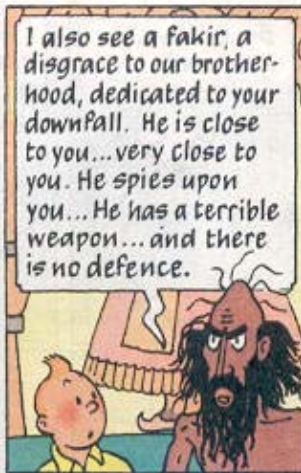
But questions have still to be answered. What of the terrible Rajaijah juice, the 'poison of madness'? Where were the shipments of opium going, hidden in the false cigars? And who really was the master-mind behind the operation?







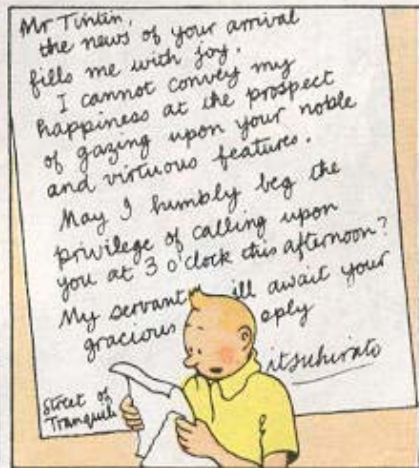
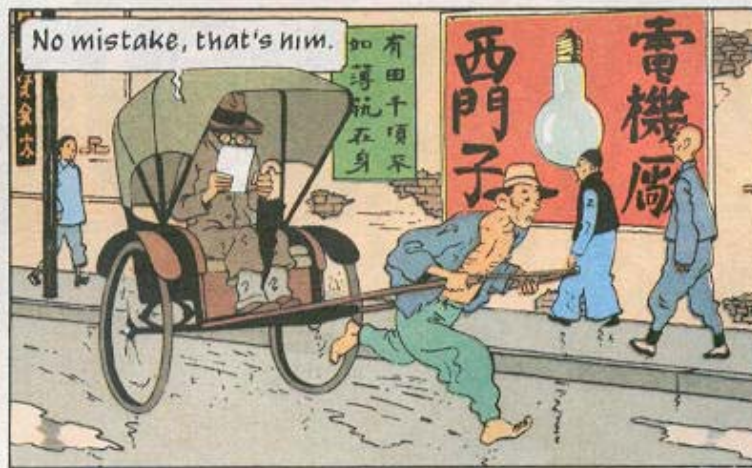








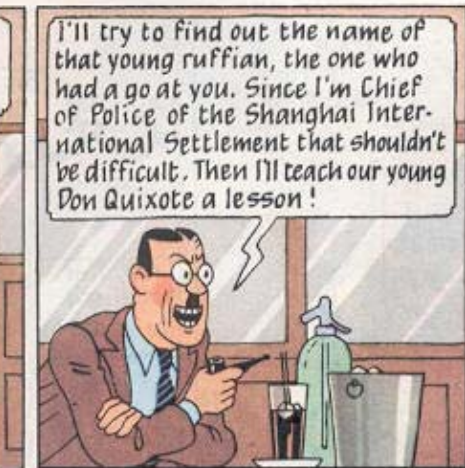




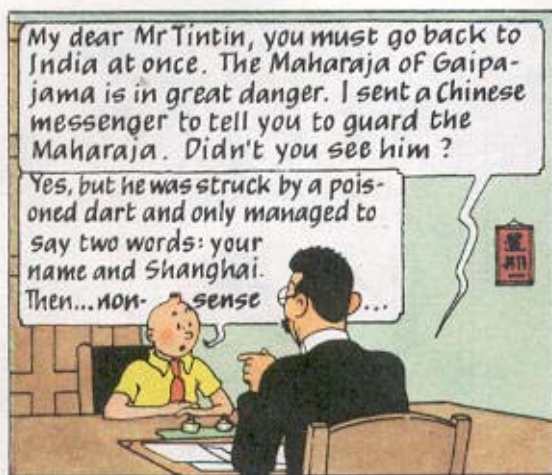
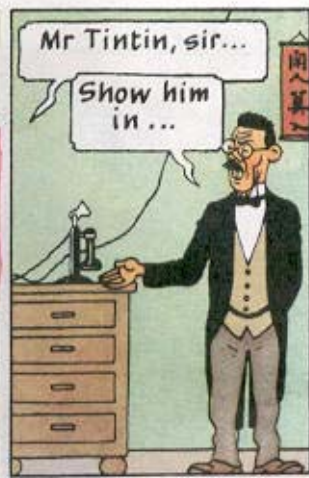




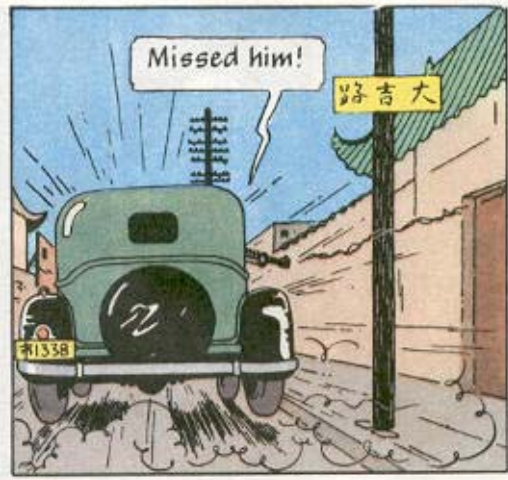
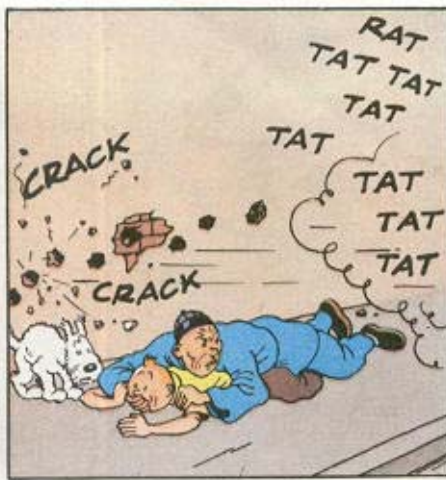








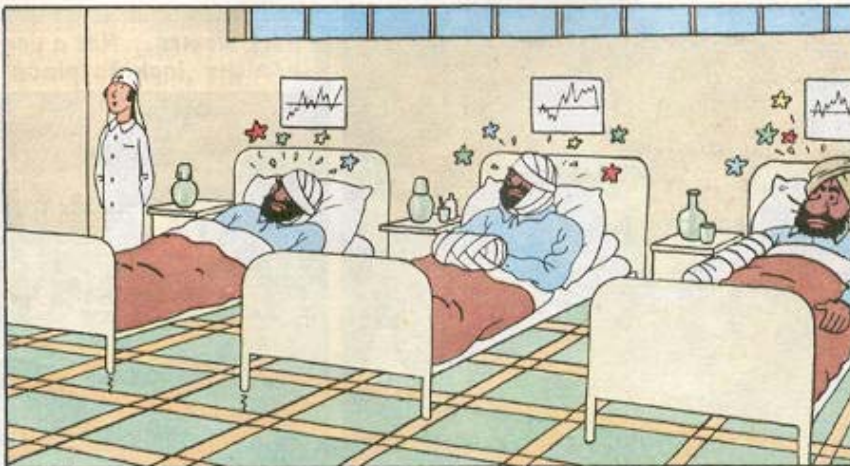
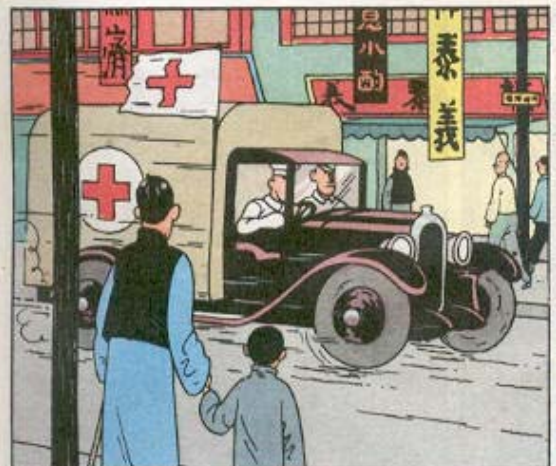
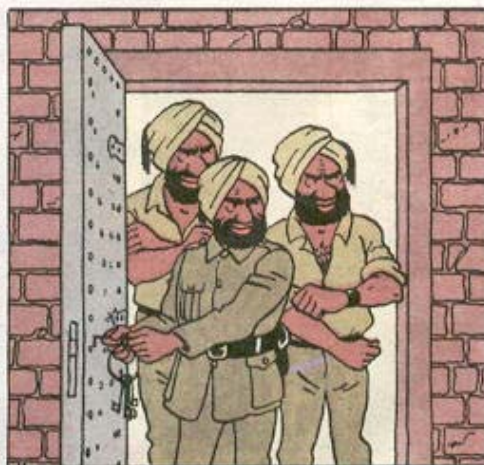
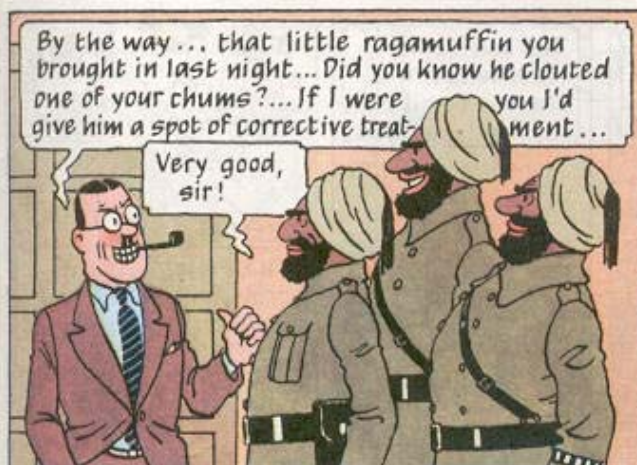




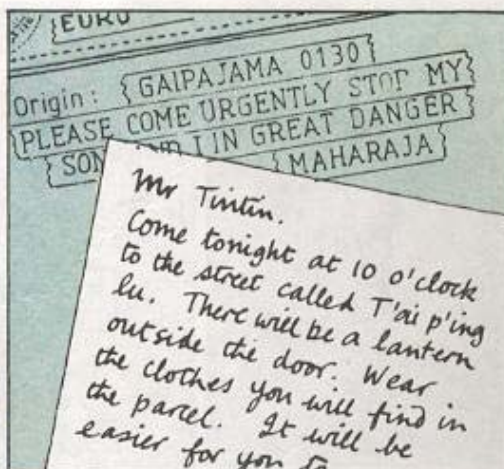








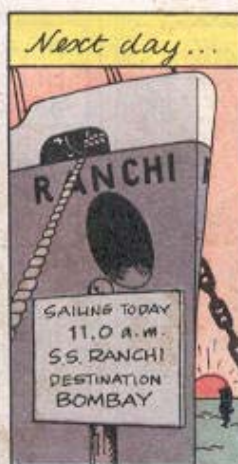
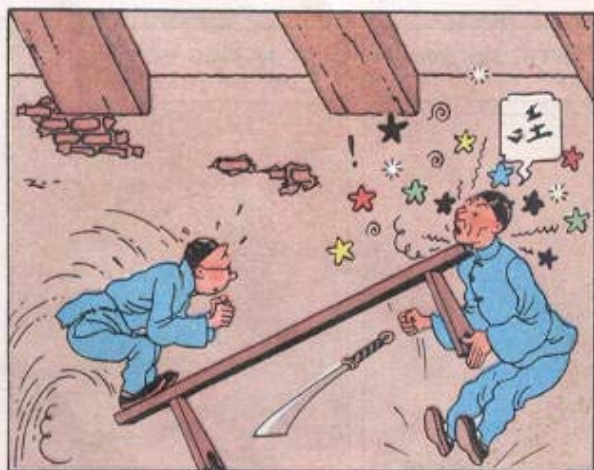




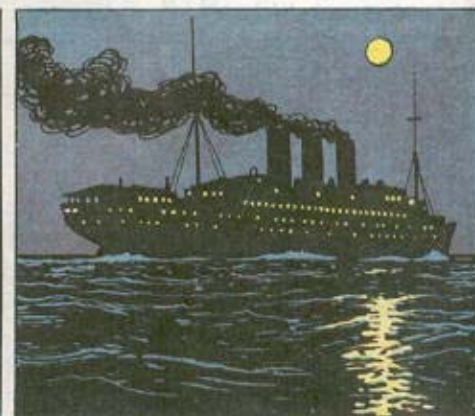
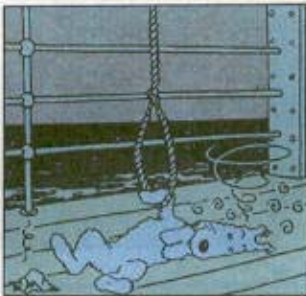
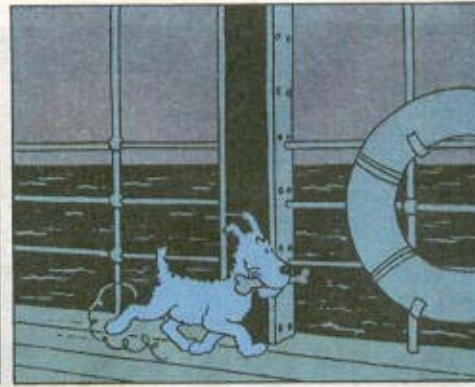
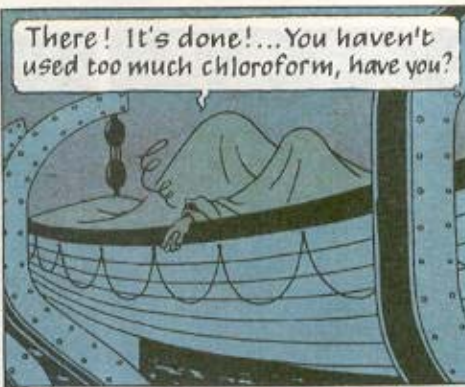
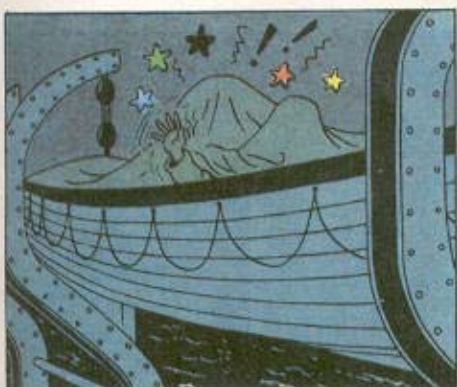
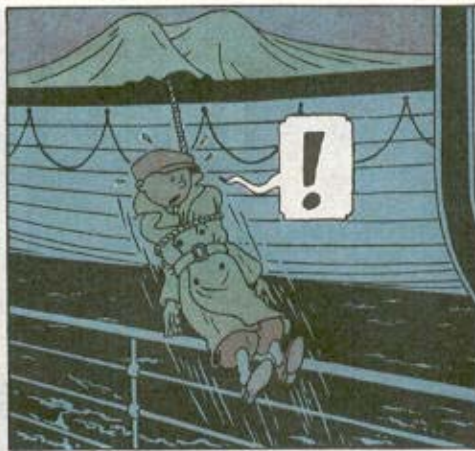
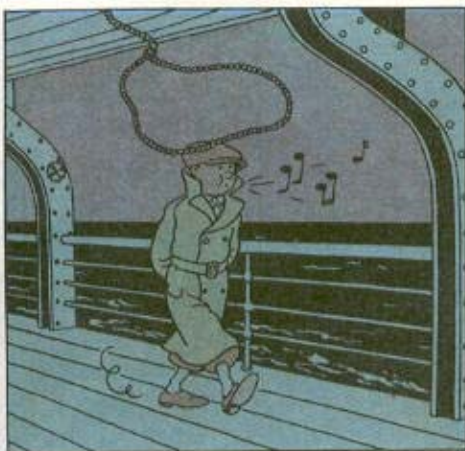




















Didi! ... Stop that!...



Leave us... and behave!

Yes, Papa...



Allow me to introduce myself: Wang Chen-ye. I am the father of the poor soul you saw just now. He was attacked by our enemies and lost his mind the night he arranged to meet you in Shanghai. He was guarding you.



CRACK

BANG

So it was him!



It's quite true... I owe him my life. But please, why was he guarding me, and why have I been prevented from making my journey?...



Certainly, I owe you an apology for such a violent kidnapping. But the telegram recalling you to India was false. My son was to explain, the night you saw him, and to ask you to stay longer in Shanghai. Alas, he was unable to do so, and you set sail. But you must remain in China...



I must remain in China? ... But why?...

Will you come with me? ... You will understand...



You stay here, Snowy, and behave yourself!



Here is the friend who will be of infinite help...



Now Mr Tintin, it is time to give you an explanation...



These are the headquarters of the Sons of the Dragon: We are a secret society dedicated to the fight against opium, the terrible drug causing such havoc in our country. Our greatest adversary is a Japanese, with whom you are acquainted. He is named Mitsuhiroto...

Mitsuhiroto?...



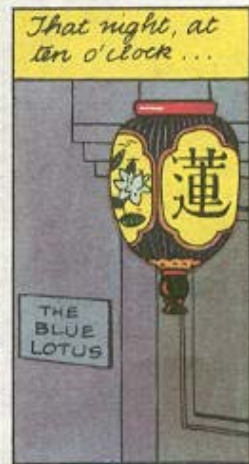
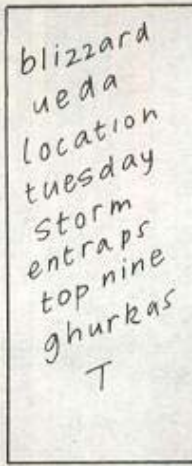
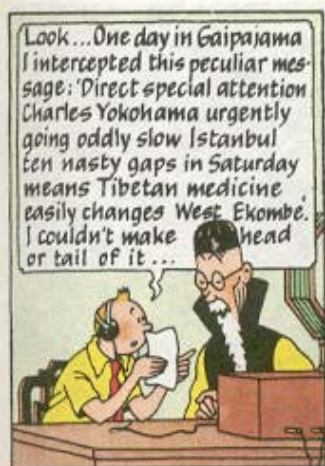
Well, well! Why don't I practise on him?

What does he want with me?

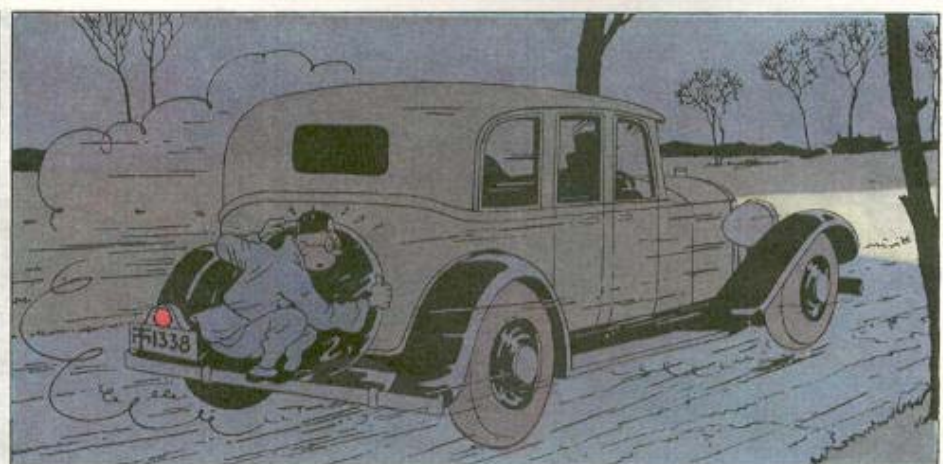
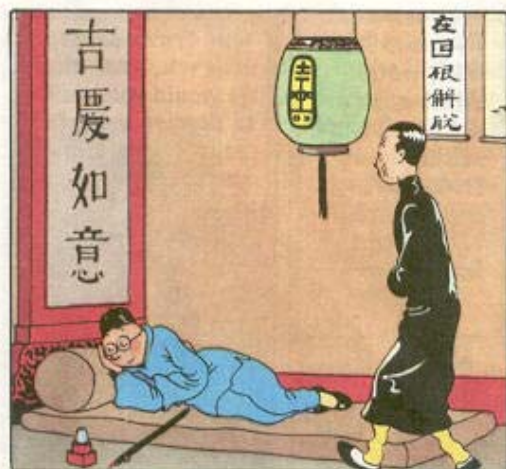
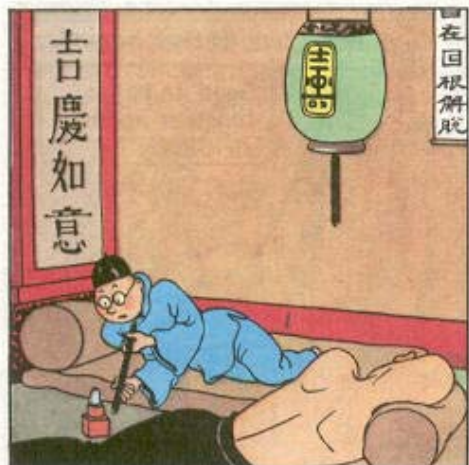








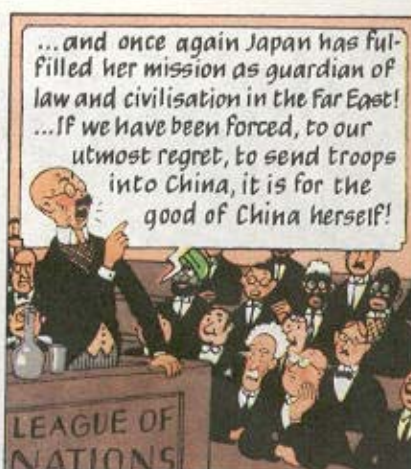
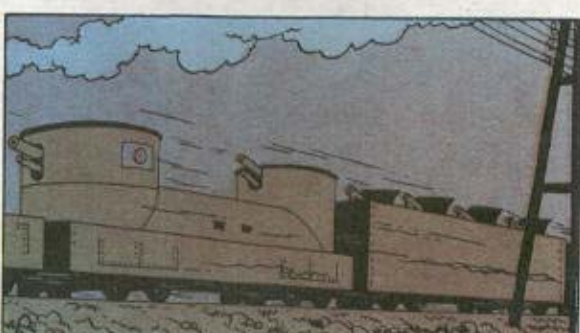
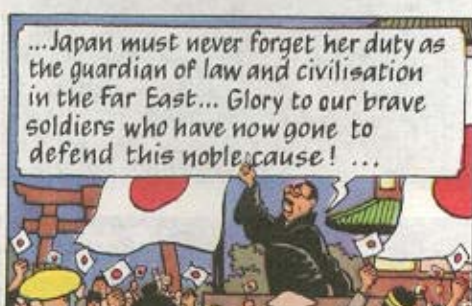




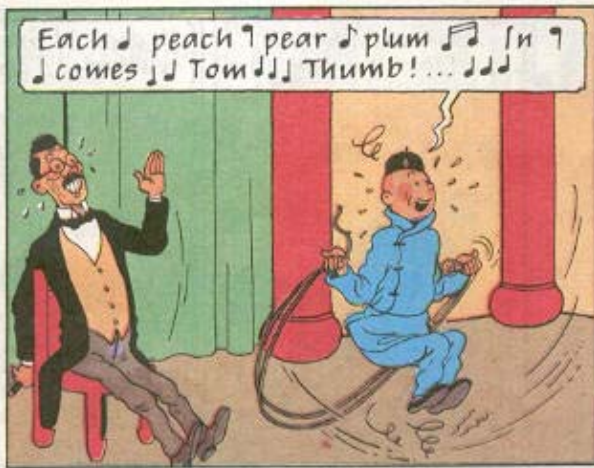
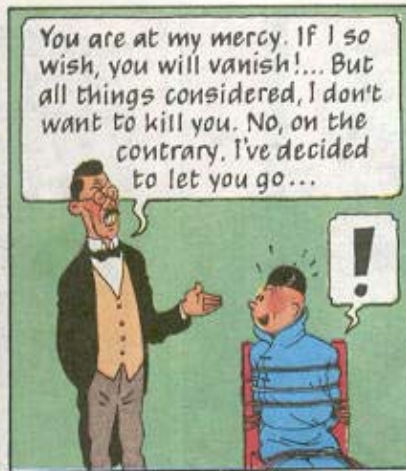




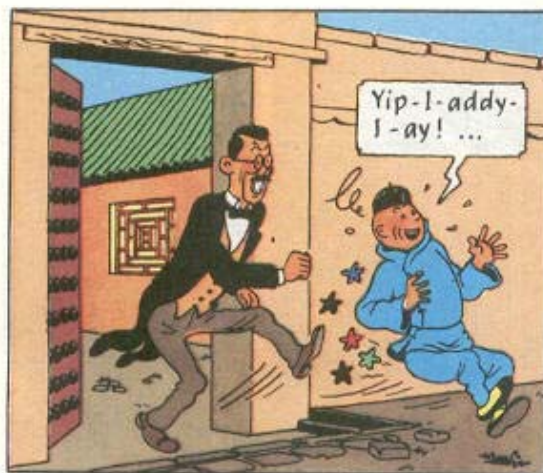




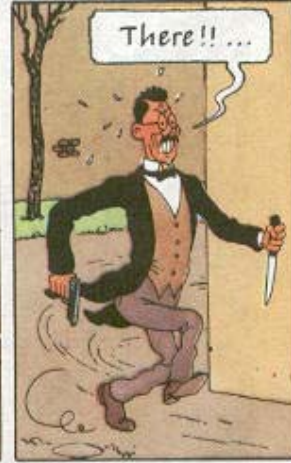
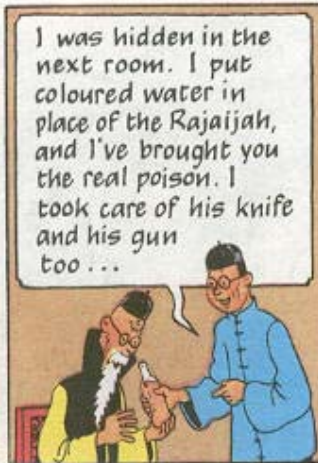








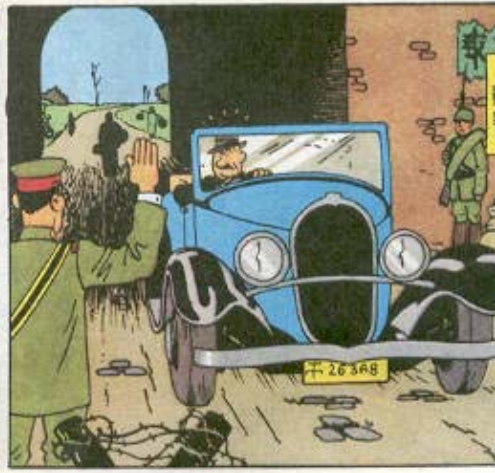
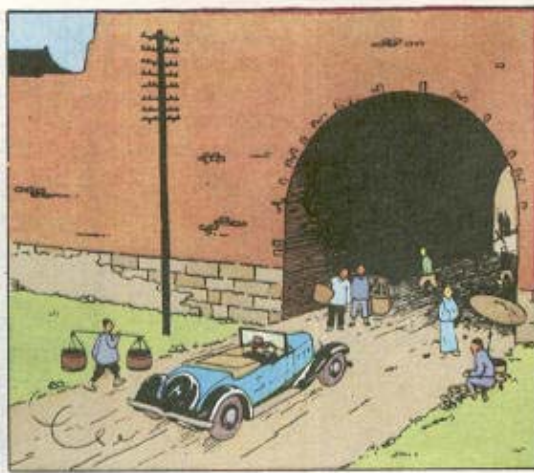
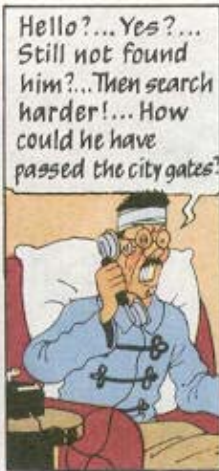




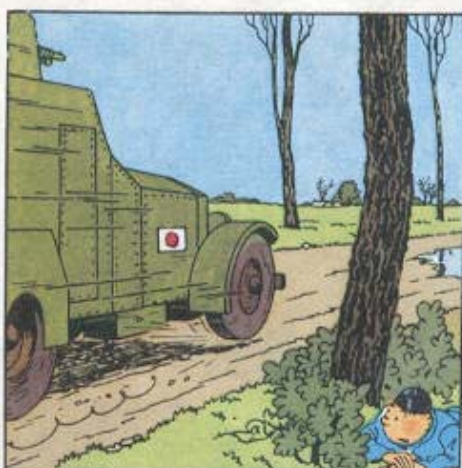
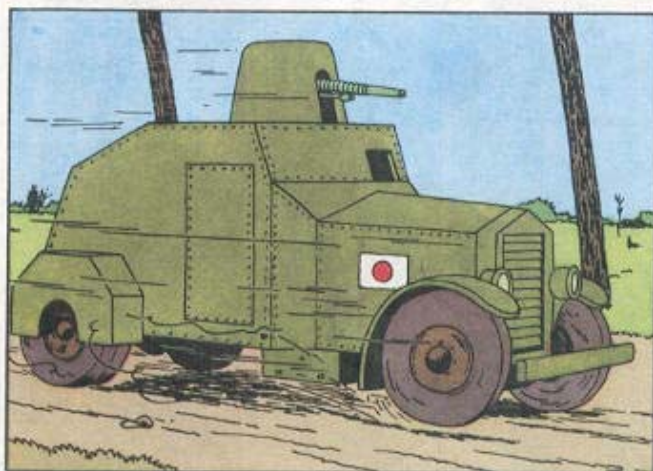
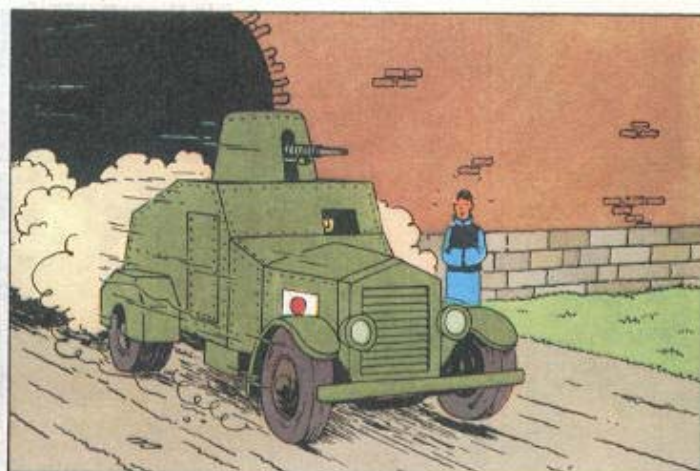
















At last!... I thought I'd never see you again!



You lied!... We found no trace of Tintin... You will be detained... And mark my words: no one plays the fool with the military authority!

But... but... I...



Just let me get out of here and I'll show him what I'm made of, the little swine!



So this is the mysterious poison that's done so much damage... And if it hadn't been for your servant I'd have been a victim, too...



AYAH! OHO! YOURP!



Our son is having another fit of madness, Wang. Please, try to calm him!



Poor, poor, Mrs Wang...



If only someone could do something to cure his madness, but that's impossible...



Unless... yes, but it's only a chance in a million...



And if I do that, I'll have to get back through the Japanese lines...



Don't cry, Mrs Wang... Tomorrow morning I'll go to Shanghai and I'll have that poison analysed. Who knows, perhaps we may find a cure for your son's madness.



Next morning...

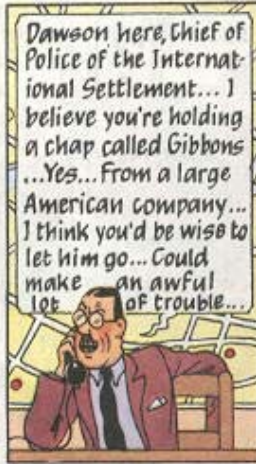


I fear for you. Don't forget there is a price on your head!

Don't be afraid... If I can manage to reach the International Settlement, I'll be safe. They can't do anything to me there...



Hello?... Yes, speaking... To whom have I the honour...



Dawson here, Chief of Police of the International Settlement... I believe you're holding a chap called Gibbons... Yes... From a large American company... I think you'd be wise to let him go... Could make an awful lot of trouble...



Agreed, but on one condition... We're looking for a spy, name of Tintin. If he takes refuge in the International Settlement, you'll hand him over...



It's a deal, Major... You can count on me!









Full of charm, isn't he? And that's our new general!



Major, there's a little man who insists upon seeing you. He claims to be the general.

Bring him in. I'll give him 'general'!



But... but the general has just left!



And I'm telling you, block-head, that I'm General Haranochi!... I was attacked on the road by a young Chinese who stripped me of my uniform!!...



No one about?... Good!



Here we go! ...



Two ...



One ...



And three!



Now let's release my false stomach... All right, Snowy?



Now to the International Settlement... And make it snappy!



All's well. We made it!



Halt!... Your papers!



My identity papers? ...I'm afraid I haven't got them with me... But my name's Tintin and I ...



Sorry!... Nothing doing!



But look! You can see I'm a European... Nothing doing!



What's the problem?

Please...



The boy hasn't any papers, sir...



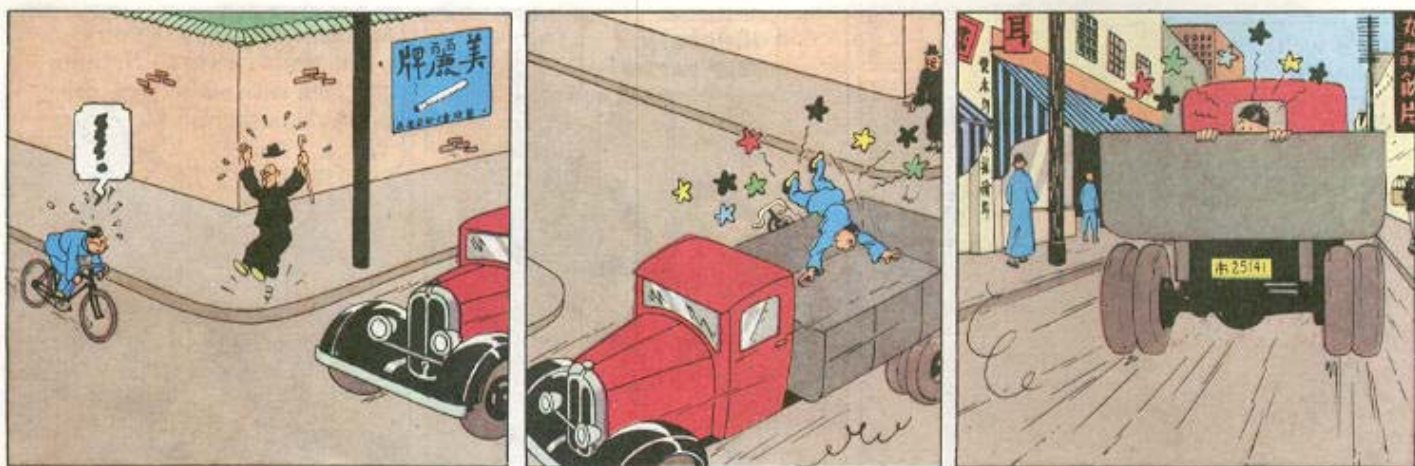
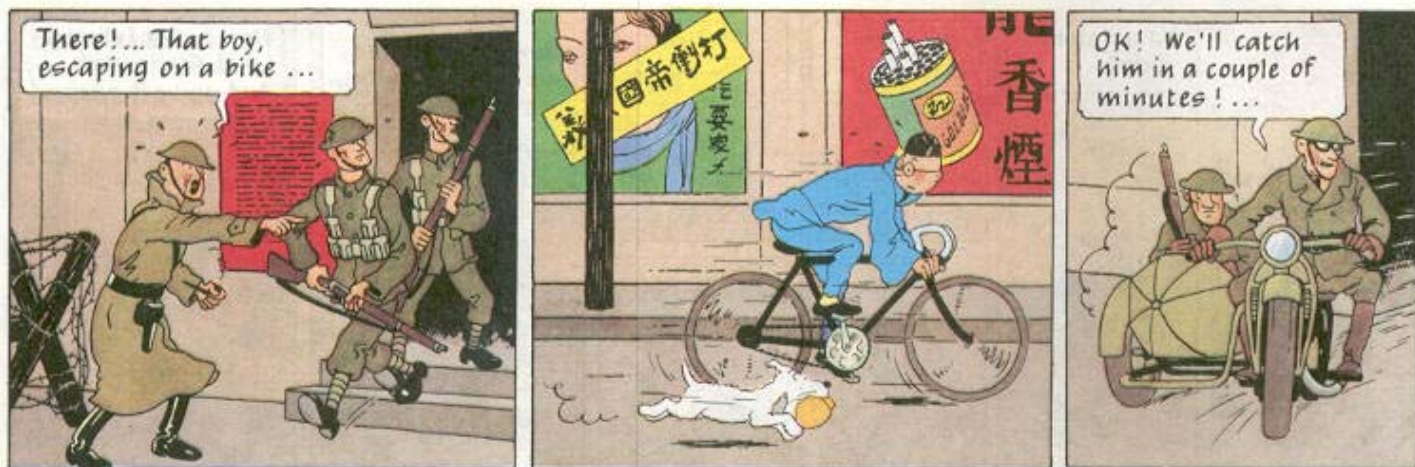
No use arguing, sonny. Must have proper papers to enter the Settlement...



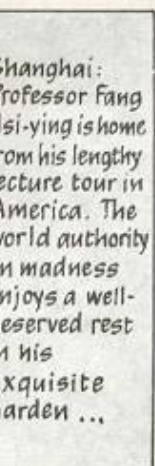
Now what?... Crumbs! A Japanese patrol! I must get in. If I don't...



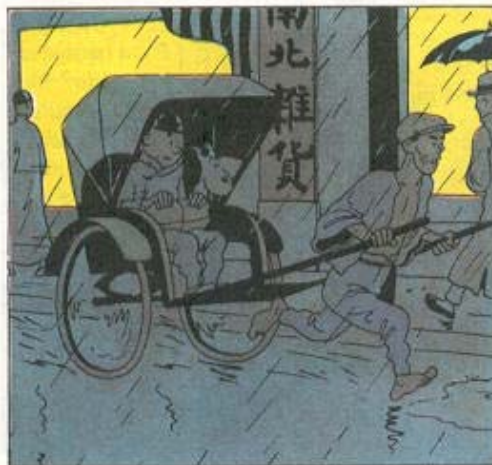




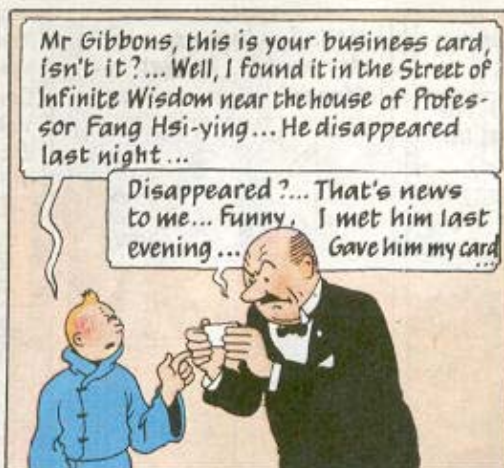




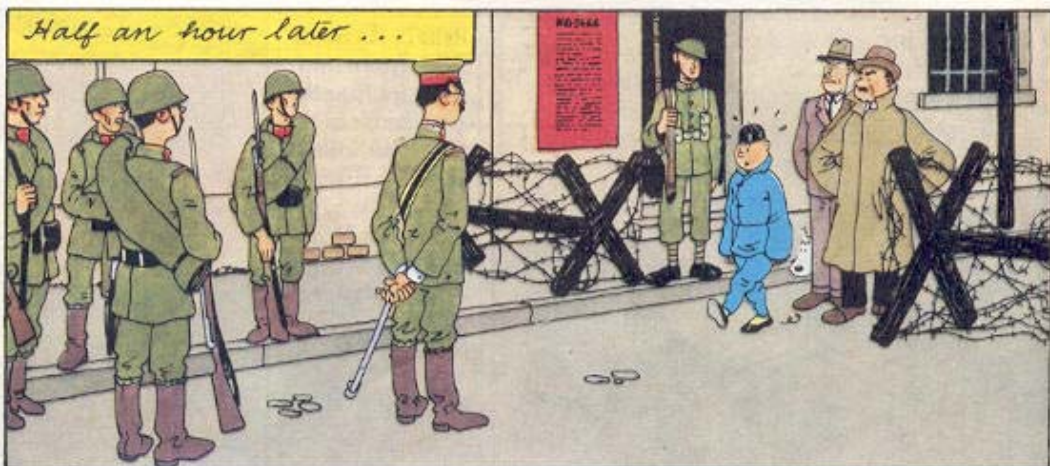
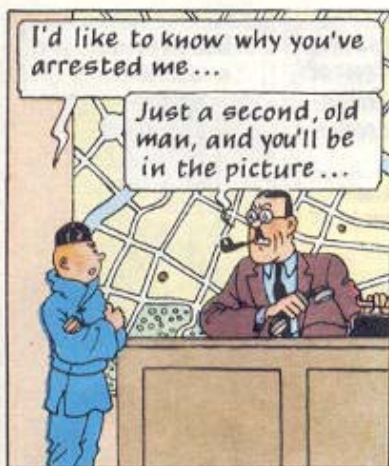
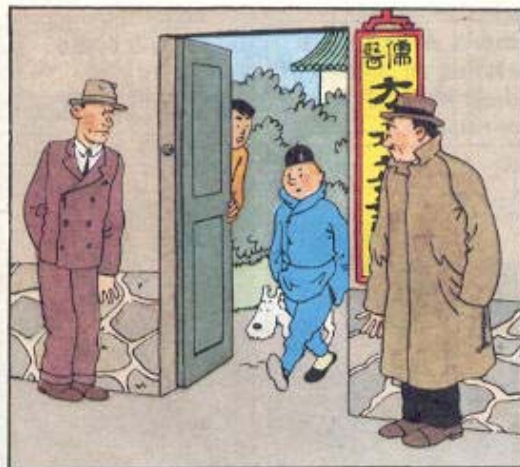
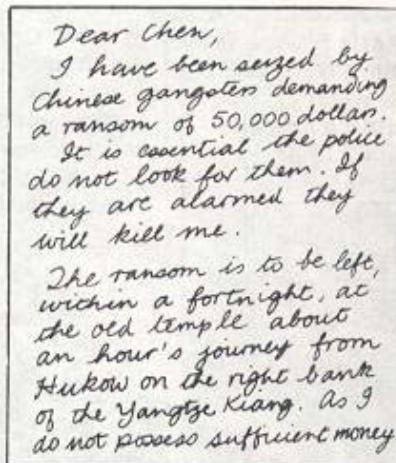




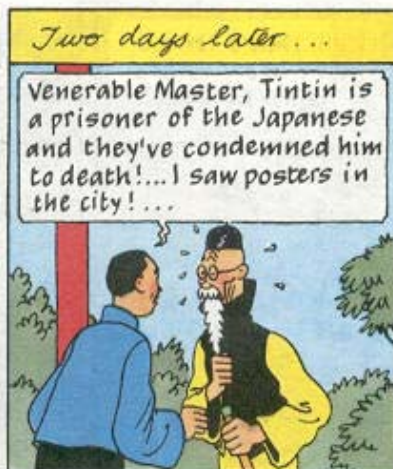












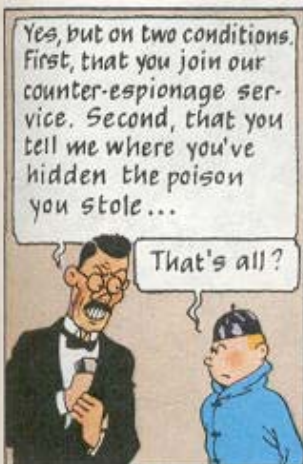
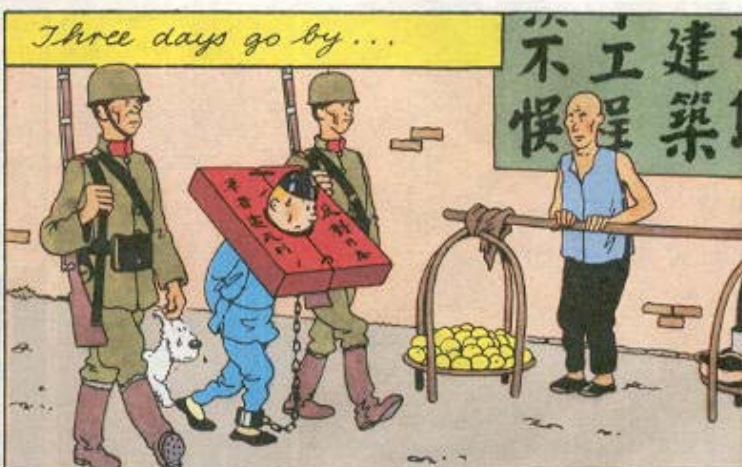
**NOTICE**

The Council of War of the Fifth Army of Occupation have CONDEMNED TO DEATH the prisoner TINTIN, found guilty of:

1. Espionage
2. Attempted murder of a Japanese
3. Assaulting a senior officer
4. Illegally wearing a uniform and medals

For three days preceding the execution the condemned man will wear the tablet and be paraded through the streets of the city as a warning to the population.

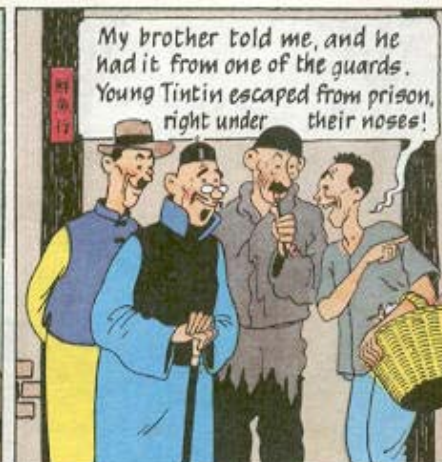
日本軍第五師團  
死刑判決  
一、間諜  
二、行刺日本將領  
三、襲擊日本軍官  
四、非法穿著日本軍服  
並佩戴日本軍章  
對此犯人於死刑執行之前三日  
通行於市街  
日本軍第五師團



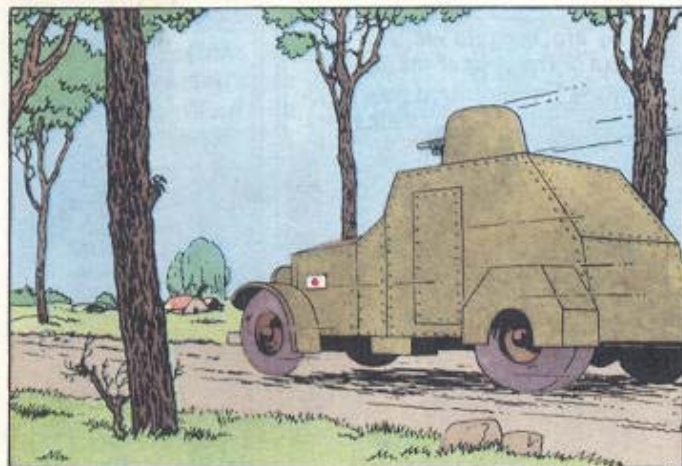
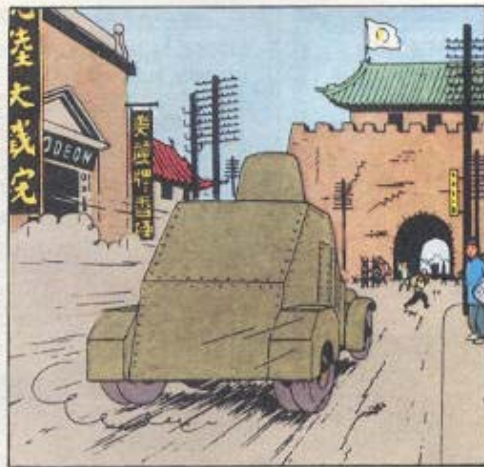
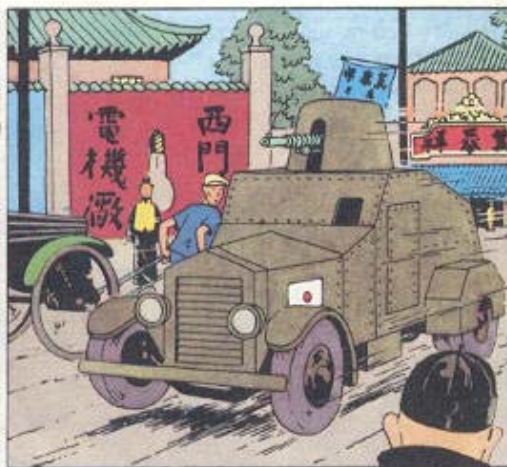




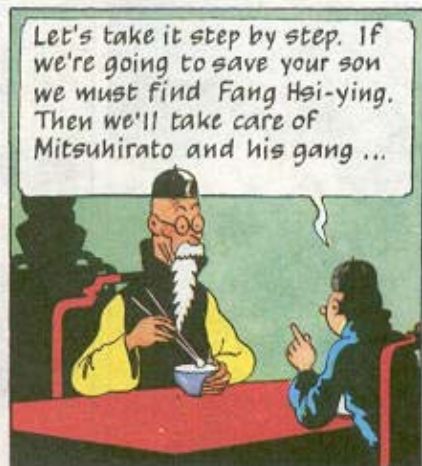
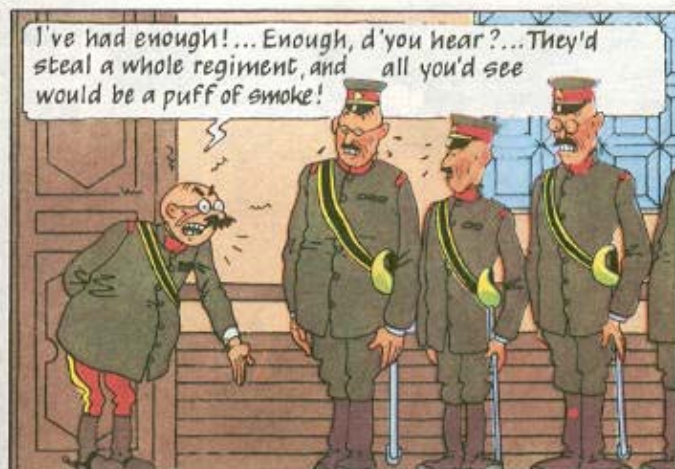
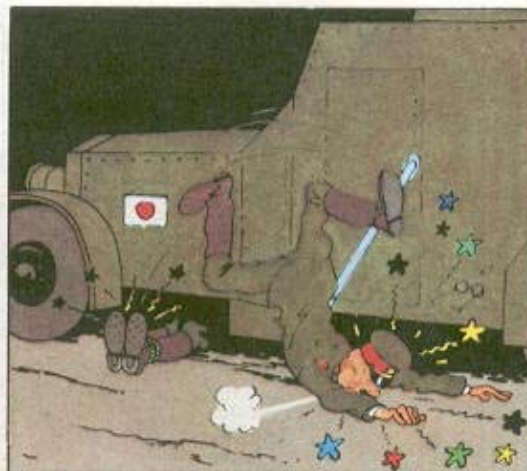








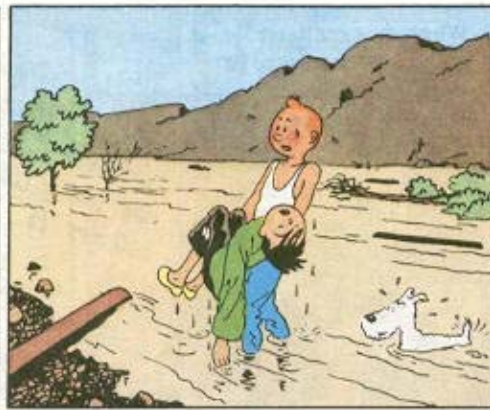












He's alive!



That's better, eh? You almost swallowed half the river!... What's your name?... I'm Tintin...



I am Chang Chong-chen... But... why did you save my life?

?



I thought all white devils were wicked, like those who killed my grandfather and grandmother long ago. During the War of Righteous and Harmonious Fists, my father said.

The Boxer Rebellion, yes.



But Chang, all white men aren't wicked. You see, different peoples don't know enough about each other. Lots of Europeans still believe...



... that all Chinese are cunning and cruel and wear pig-tails, are always inventing tortures, and eating rotten eggs and swallows' nests...



The same stupid Europeans are quite convinced that all Chinese have tiny feet, and even now little Chinese girls suffer agonies with bandages...



... designed to prevent their feet developing normally. They're even convinced that Chinese rivers are full of unwanted babies, thrown in when they are born.



So you see Chang, that's what lots of people believe about China!

They must be crazy people in your country!!



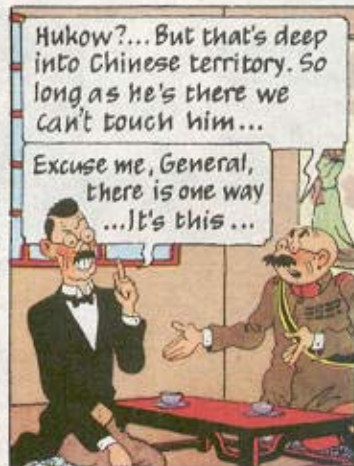
Meanwhile...

I have news for you, General, about Tintin...

You know where he is?



I have just received a telegram... He caught a train this morning for Hukow...



Hukow?... But that's deep into Chinese territory. So long as he's there we can't touch him...

Excuse me, General, there is one way... It's this...



Now, Chang, what are you going to do?

My parents are lost... I've nowhere to go... Couldn't I come with you?...



It's just... I may be running into great danger...

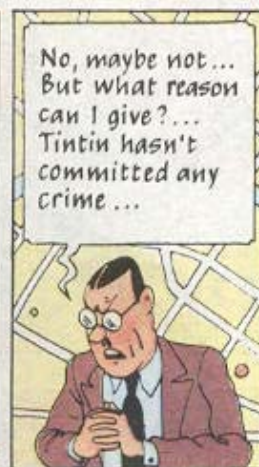
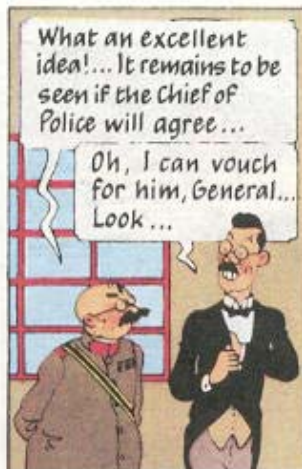
But two of us would be far stronger...



OK, then!... OFF to Hukow!

I know a short cut...





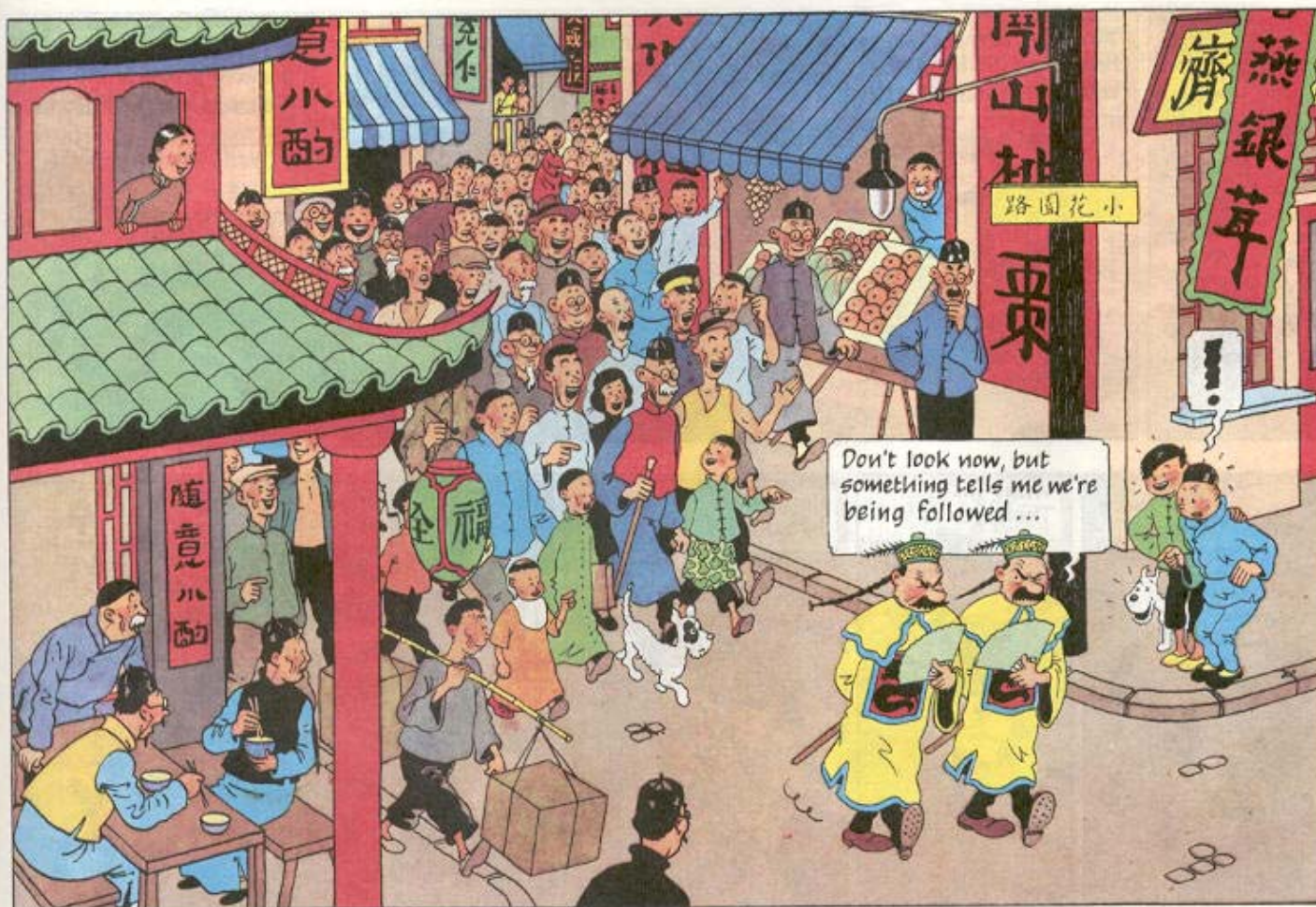
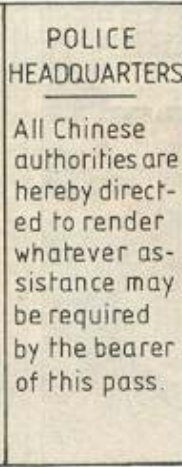
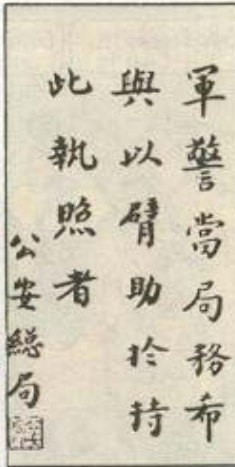




Of course... What greater happiness! My friend's son under my humble roof...



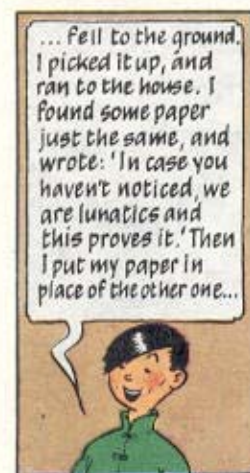
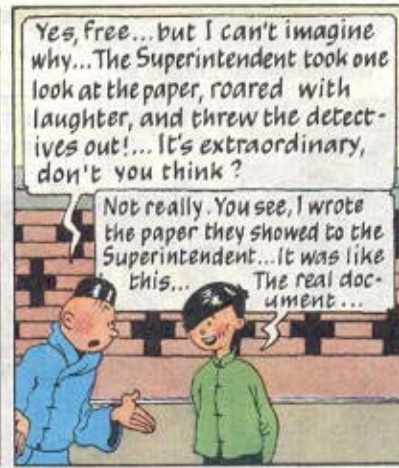
You already have travel permits. This is a safe-conduct from the Chinese authorities. It will facilitate your mission...







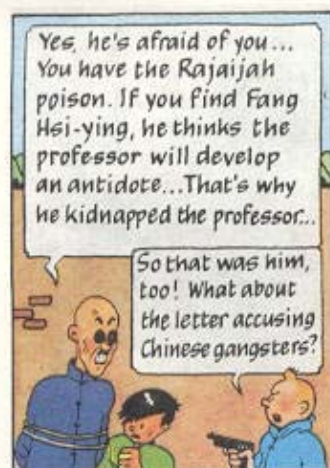
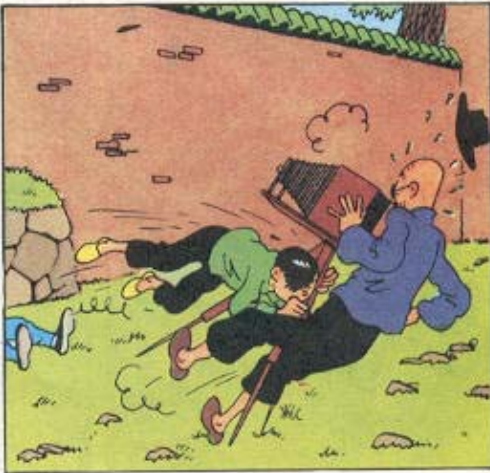
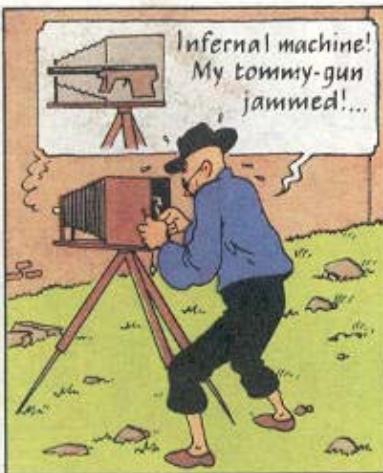




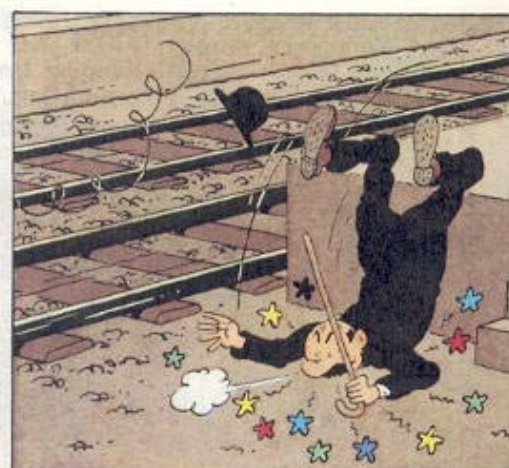
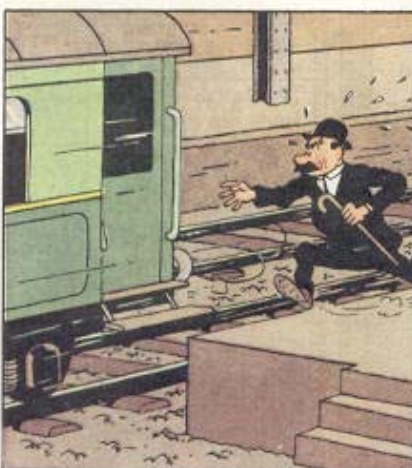
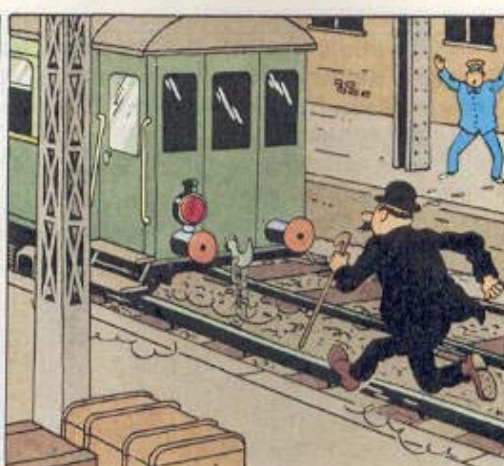
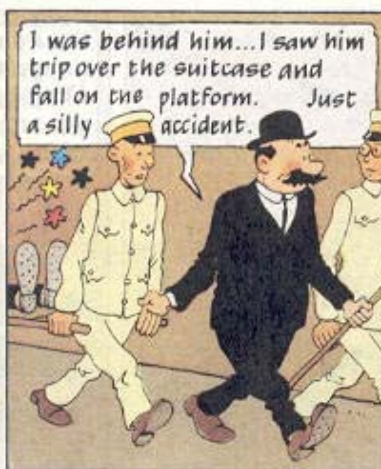
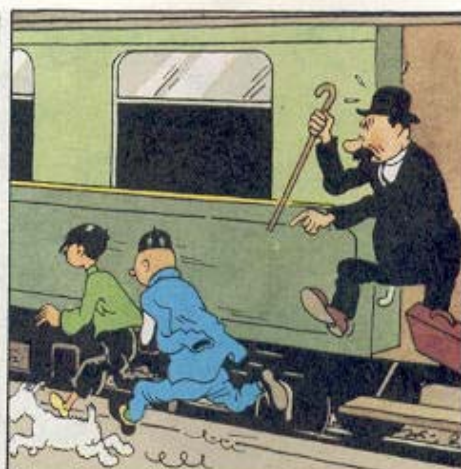
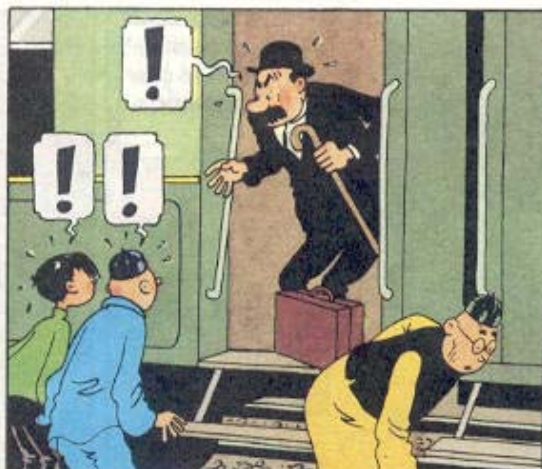




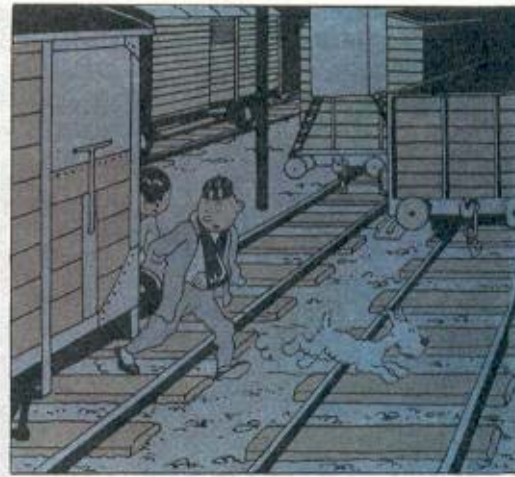
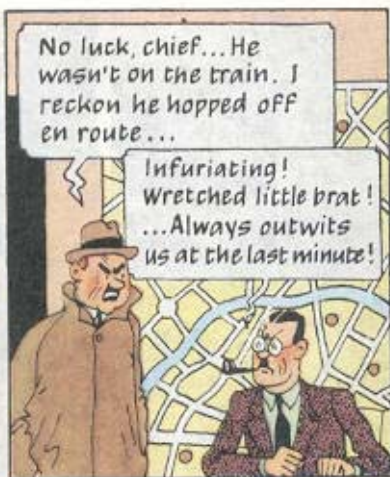




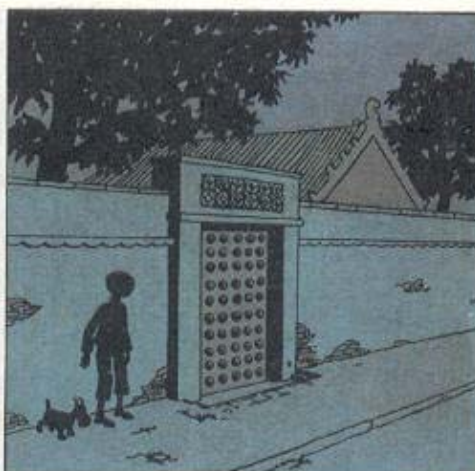








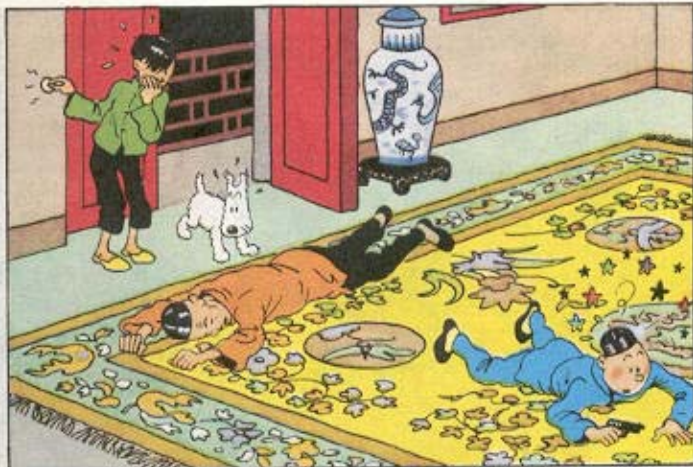




No, no, no!...  
And when  
I say no, I  
mean no!







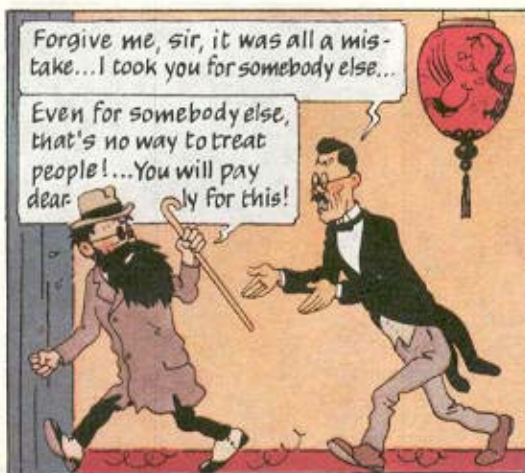




The Blue Lotus?... It's an opium den in Shanghai... How do I get in without being recognised?... In disguise?...











Careful,  
there they are!



Is that the last lot?

Yes, just these to be  
loaded, and we can go..



So far  
so good ...



Take the opium  
out of the barrel,  
get inside... and  
Bob's your  
uncle ...



OK, we can move  
off now...



*Meanwhile ...*

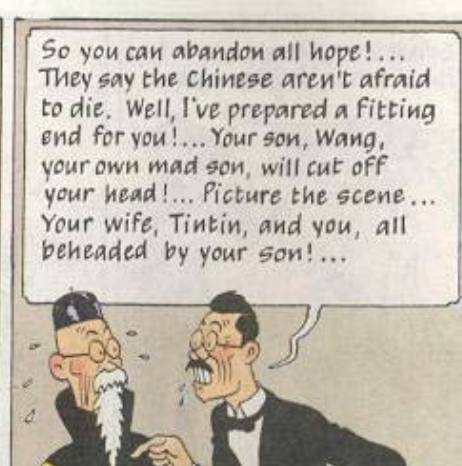
It was a mistake to pit your  
wits against mine, my dear  
Wang!... A big mistake!... But it's  
too late now... The time has come  
for you to die!



You smile?... You think it's  
like a thriller, don't you?...  
The hero rushes in at the  
last moment and saves  
your life... Pardon my  
laughter!... At this very  
moment your hero Tintin  
is already in my  
power!



We've been  
going for two  
hours... I  
wonder  
where to ...



So you can abandon all hope! ...  
They say the Chinese aren't afraid  
to die. Well, I've prepared a fitting  
end for you!... Your son, Wang,  
your own mad son, will cut off  
your head!... Picture the scene ...  
Your wife, Tintin, and you, all  
beheaded by your son! ...



Ah, it's you,  
Yamato!... All  
went well?

Like clock-  
work, Master...  
The barrels are  
in there ...



Please enter, dear  
Mr Wang!... We don't  
want you to miss  
the show!



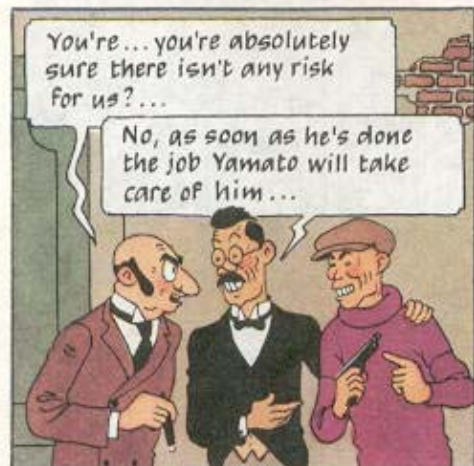
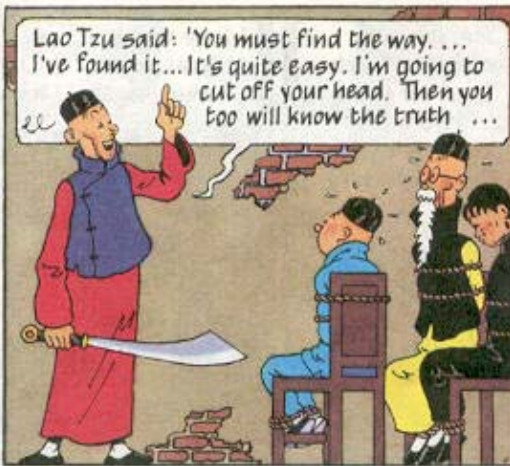
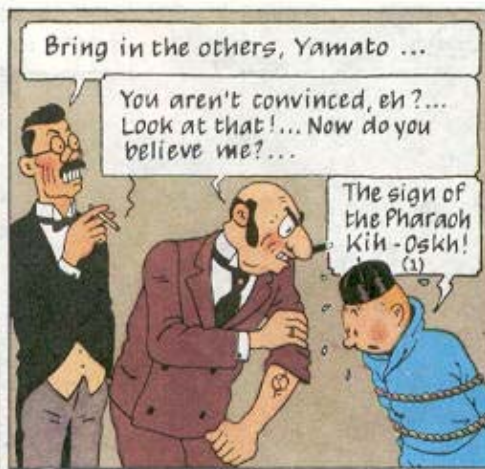
Now for  
some fun!

That's the one, Master...  
marked with a cross ...

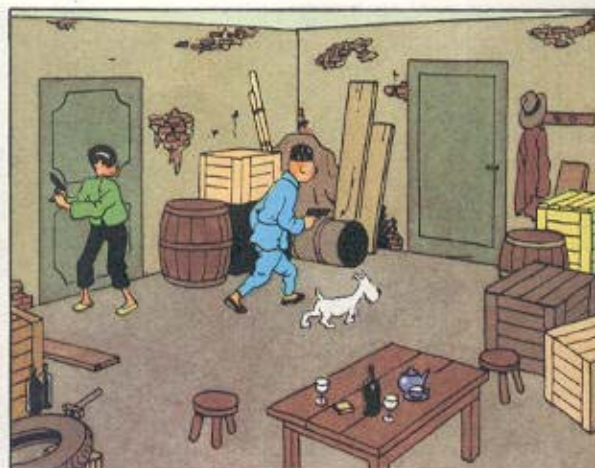


My dear Tintin, welcome  
to the end of the road!

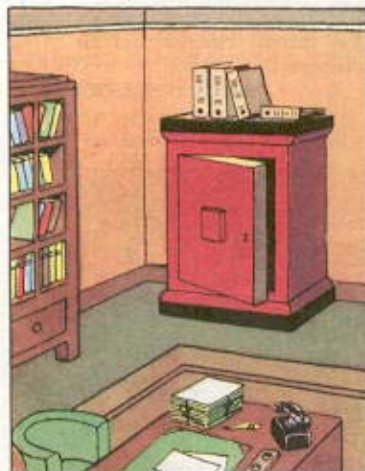
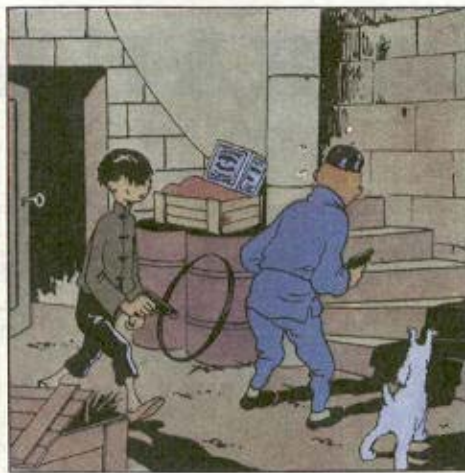














# SHANGHAI NEWS

## 上海報

### FANG HSI-YING FOUND: Professor Prisoner in Opium Den

SHANGHAI, Wednesday:

Professor Fang Hsi-ying has been found! The good news was flashed to us this morning.

Last week eminent scholar Fang disappeared on his way home from a party given by a friend. Police efforts



Professor Fang Hsi-ying pictured just after his release.

to trace him were unavailing. No clues were found.

Young European reporter Tintin joined in the hunt for the missing man of science. Earlier we reported incidents involving Tintin and the occupying Japanese forces. Secret society Sons of the Dragon aided Tintin in the rescue. Fang Hsi-ying was kidnapped by an international gang of drug smugglers, now all safely in

police custody.

A wireless transmitter was found by police at Blue Lotus opium den. The transmitter was used by the drug smugglers to communicate with their ships on the high seas. Information radioed included sea routes, ports to be avoided, points of embarkation and unloading.

Home of Japanese subject Mitsuhirato was also searched. No comment, say police on reports of seizure of top-secret documents. Unconfirmed rumours suggest the papers concern undercover political activity by a neighbouring power. Speculation mounts that they disclose recent Shanghai-Nanking railway incident as a pretext for extended Japanese occupation. League of Nations officials in Geneva will study the captured documents.

### TINTIN'S OWN STORY

This morning, hero of the hour Mr Tintin, talked to us about his adventures.



Tintin, rescuer of Professor Fang Hsi-ying, with Snowy, his faithful companion.

The young reporter is the guest of Mr Wang Chen-ye at his host's picturesque villa on the Nanking road.

When we called, our hero, young and smiling, greeted us wearing Chinese dress. Could this really be the scourge of the terrible Shanghai gangsters?

After our greetings and congratulations, we asked Mr Tintin to tell us how he succeeded in smashing the most dangerous organisation.

man with an impish smile said:

"You must tell the world it is entirely due to him that my wife, my son and I are alive today!"

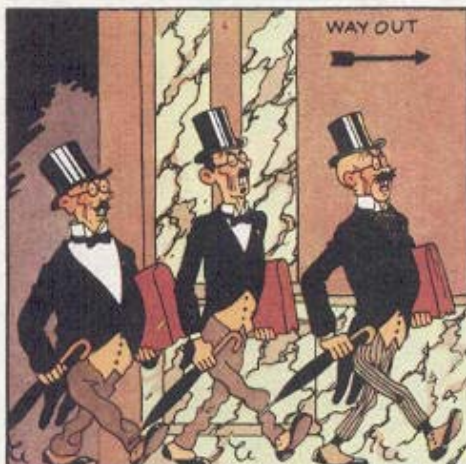
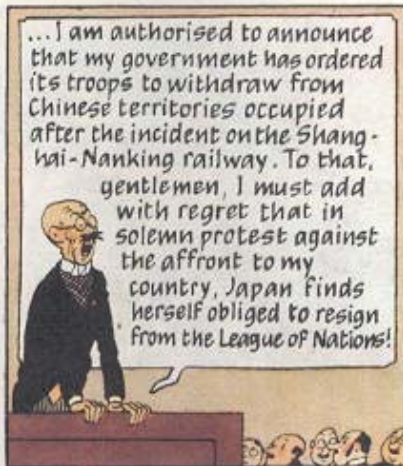
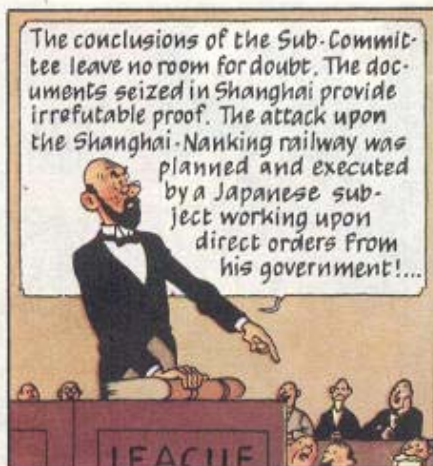
With these words our interview was concluded, and we said farewell to the friendly reporter and his kindly host.

L.G.T.

Young people carry posters of Tintin through Shanghai streets.



Mr Wang, a tall, elderly, venerable







Good morning... Er... Here we are at last...

Um...er... So here you are?...

To be precise: good morning. Here we are, last as usual...



Yes, we've come... to offer our congratulations, and to tell you we... we...

We never believed for a minute you were guilty. But what could we do? We had to obey orders...



It makes me sick! Having to help celebrate the triumph of that little snake!

What else do you think we can do?



Look, Tintin!... Read this...



# THE BLUE LOTUS AFFAIR MITSUHIRATO COMMITS HARA-KIRI

Shanghai, Saturday: Mr Mitsuhiroto, implicated in the Blue Lotus affair and principal organiser of the attack on the Shanghai Nankin railway...



Poor devil!... Still, he was a real villain!



That reminds me... I'm glad to see you completely recovered from your fall.

Our fall? ... What fall?...

Oh, yes, our famous fall in Hukow!...



Oh, yes, our fall in Hukow!... Yes, yes, now I remember!...

Yes, we're fully recovered now. How could we come such a cropper? We've never fallen so low!...



We shan't forget that downfall... We've learnt our lesson. We'll be careful in future!

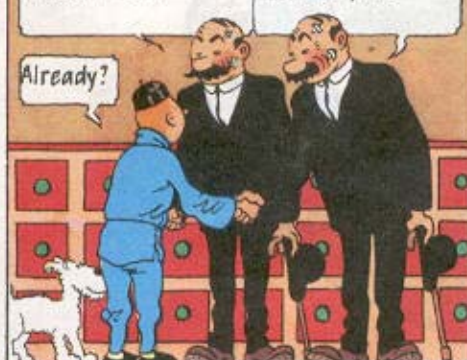
You can be sure we shan't fall for that again!



No, we'll be keeping our eyes open, never fear!

Now it's time to go. We must leave you.

Already?



Au revoir!...

Goodbye!...





*Some days later...*

... I raise my glass to your precious health, Tintin. Your courage and nobility have restored happiness to this humble house. Your memory will be engraved upon our hearts as in finest crystal...



There is one who, if such is possible, will miss you even more than I. Chang, who has already known the sadness of losing his parents. Chang, who found in you a brother. If he wishes, he will be my son, the brother of my own poor son to whom our honourable friend Fang Hsi-ying has restored his reason...



What is the matter, Chang?

There is a rainbow in my heart, Venerable Lady... I weep because Tintin is going but the sunshines because I have a new mother and father!



Farewell, noble Tintin. May other friendships lighten your days in your country in the West, and accompany you along the way!



*The next morning...*

Goodbye, Tintin ... Good luck go with you!

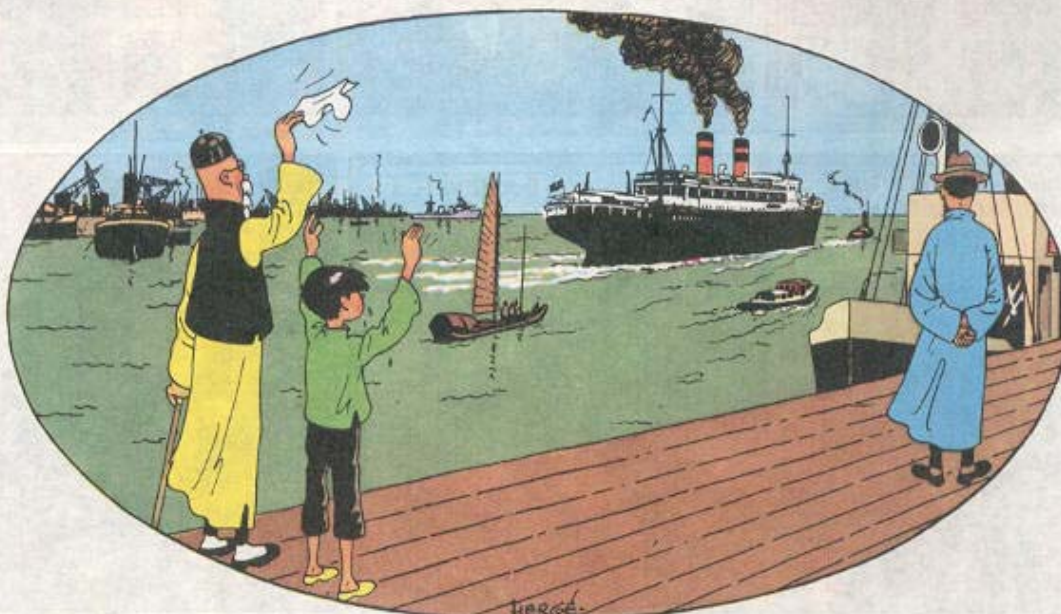
I wish the same for you, Chang! ... Goodbye!



ToooooT



ToooooT





THE ADVENTURES OF  
TINTIN

# THE BLUE LOTUS



HERGÉ